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Original Articles.

REPORT OF CASES OF CHRONIC DELUSIONAL  
INSANITY—PARANOIA.

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NEW YORK.

CASE I.—W. E. L., male, aged 29, a photographer, was committed for examination as to his sanity by Judge Murray, July 3d, 1888. History obtained from his sister. Patient is the youngest child of a family of four children. His father was some twenty years older than his mother, being fifty-six years of age when he died. His father had been suffering from consumption for some years, and on several occasions before patient's birth was thought to be dying. He only lived a few months after birth of patient. On account of the illness of the father, the mother was anxious during the pregnancy with this child, and often was deprived of sleep and severely taxed physically by the care and nursing of a consumptive husband. The patient was a weak and sickly baby and until after the age of two years was not expected to survive. He received a fair school education but never displayed any force of character. During his school days he made but few friends. The only intimate friend he ever had became insane some years ago and is now in Bloomingdale Asylum. On account of his delicate health he has been petted and indulged. He has never

<sup>1</sup> Read before the Neurological Section of the Academy of Medicine, 1889.

been able to support himself. From boyhood he has been solitary, moody and irritable ; having outbursts of passion from slight causes. Shortly after obtaining his majority he went west where he remained for about eighteen months. His family know little of his life during this time. He came home bringing some photographic apparatus and said that he had acquired that art while away; and had ambition to become an artist and devoted much of his time to drawing. He claimed to have been victimized and cheated while away. He now became more solitary than ever and had no associate outside of his family and made no confidant of anyone. Occasionally he was sociable with one sister but never confidential. He has kept to his own room and his family left him to himself and never disturbed anything about his room. He did a little work in the way of "touching up" photographs. He always brought this work home. For the past two or three years he has been more moody, irritable, and at times would harangue and become much excited. His theme was usually religion. Then his sister discovered curious pictures of his own production hung about his room. He then began to talk to his sister about the star of Bethlehem, and evenings she would find him gazing at the sky and he would point out a star, saying, "that is the star of Bethlehem, that is my star." Then he told her of visions that he had seen, and that his drawings represented these visions. Then he refused to take food for a time and said it was not necessary for him to eat as God fed him. He now began to talk more strangely and was even more solitary. They learned that he had been arrested for creating a disturbance upon the street. His sister assured me that he had always been an inoffensive fellow and had never before interfered with anybody, and although he had asserted that he was ordained to perform certain things for the good of the world.

Examination : He has a weak face and a silly and pompous manner. Poor physique. Narrow and highly arched palate.

He stated that he had been arrested for preaching on the street, and attempting to stop the cars. He did not

directly interfere with the cars, but shouted to the drivers that they were breaking the Sabbath and that the wrath of God would descend upon them and that he had been commanded to warn and expostulate with them. He then said



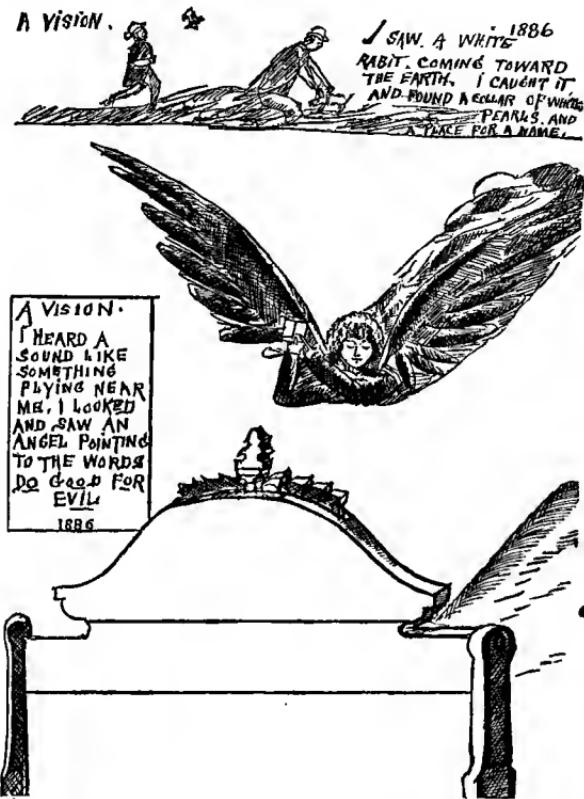
that in 1886 he saw three visions, and that in these visions it was revealed to him that he was to reform the world. These revelations came from God ; that he saw Jesus Christ pointing to him and he felt that he was raised above all evil and above all of the devil's work. These three visions came to him early in 1886 and had never been repeated. He was much confused in his descriptions, but said that he would represent them by drawings. He made two sketches with a pen which I will pass around. He made another drawing which he gave me the following day with written explanations. He writes in the upper corner, "These vis-

ions happened in the year 1886." Then below the first drawing he writes, "A vision. I seemed to be standing against a fence, I looked in the distance and saw an angel flying toward me. Then I looked up before me and saw two beautiful angels flying towards each other. A beautiful



light was around them, they seemed to clasp hands, and a light seemed to come from their hands and shine on me, at the same instant I was filled with extreme bliss and joy, such as I never experienced before, the group of men standing in the distance seemed to remark, 'he is all right' or words which conveyed that meaning, the light did not shine on them." The second drawing is very crude and like the first is an effort to represent what he describes, he writes in the corner : "A vision. I seemed to be lifted up by our Saviour in great triumph and all the buildings were falling with a great noise." The third drawing is given with this description : "A vision. I looked up and saw a snow white rabbit coming toward the earth. I ran and caught it and

found a collar of white pearls and a place for a name. A vision. I heard a sound like the rustling of the wind, I looked up and saw a beautiful angel pointing to the words 'do good for evil.'"



The patient was taken home by his brother and sister who wished to care for him. He told me that he had finished drawings of these visions done with india-ink which he would give me if I wished. But he never sent them to me. A few months afterwards I went to his house to try and get these drawings. He heard my voice from his room and refused to see me, and when told by his sister that I wanted to see him he became much excited, and in very emphatic language announced that he would not see me or give me any drawings. It was evident from his language that if he had been raised above all evil, there was no evil

in profanity. His sister informed me that for a long time after his arrest he would not leave the house at all, and then made her go with him when he went out, it was only after some months that he ventured out alone. He complained that all of the clergy for whom he had done everything, abandoned him when he was persecuted by the world. The sister also states that he is never threatening in his actions or words but frequently delivers excited and incoherent harangues, generally about religion and the failure of the world to appreciate him.

During September 1889, he was again committed for examination, having become excited at a relative's house.

His mental condition had changed but little. The same delusions existed and the connection with the three visions were just as apparent. For the first two days he was very quiet, and was not inclined to talk as freely as upon the former occasion ; evidently fearing that he might be sent to the asylum. The third day he was very talkative and discoursed freely about the visions and his delusions. Finally he became very much excited and declared that he was the second Christ, and that all who neglected him neglected God and the Holy Spirit.

This has seemed to me to be an interesting case of systematized delusions occurring in a feeble minded individual; where the delusions followed and were built upon visual hallucinations that have never been repeated, though three and a half years have elapsed.

It is my experience that visual hallucinations are rare in cases of paranoia and it is still more rare to find them the standing point of the delusions yet not repeated. It is more usual to find auditory hallucinations and to have them continue, and to govern a prominent factor in the delusions.

I, however, recall one other case, that of Arthur D. Austin, who attracted considerable attention in this city a few years ago. In his case there was a single vision that was not repeated. He could give not only the date, but the hour and minute of its appearance, and its actual duration. From the moment of this single vision he was an altered man.

## CASE II.—M. L., aged 56, single, domestic.

No family history. On admission she was in a filthy and neglected condition. She resisted interference. She told me "My husband is an officer in the upper land" "He is the Heavenly Father's son." "He first presented himself to me on Oct. 1st, 1868." She did not see him when he first presented himself but she was told by God's voice that on the next Sunday he would sit beside her in the pew in church. The next Sunday, Oct. 4th, 1868, she saw him in the seat with her and she describes his personal appearance. As she was leaving the church she heard some one remark, "she does not know her husband." She says that she knows that she has many sons and daughters in heaven though she has never seen them and knows that they were not born in this world. She has been told this by God's voice. She has been hearing the Father's and the Son's voices ever since Oct. 1868. She has been and is still waiting for her husband to come with a procession and carry her away as he has promised her to do.

At times she is quite coherent and speaks of her Father's being the heavenly Father's grandfather, etc. In this manner, and by her indifference to her surroundings and neglect of her person she displays much dementia. But if we consider the duration of the delusions (*i. e.*, twenty years) the dementia is slight.

In this case the hallucinations were auditory, and were the foundations of the delusions and continued to form a very important feature of the disease. The delusions continued unchanged for over twenty years and she is at this time able to give the exact date of the first appearance of the hallucinations.

## CASE III.—S. D., aged 38, married, inventor.

*Family History.*—Paternal side good. Father intemperate, but a man of education and marked ability. Maternal side defective. Mother consumptive. Grandfather insane and grand-uncle insane. Patient is the youngest of four children. The elder sister is a rounded character in everything, educated, refined, and practical. Next, a brother, has been odd, a good thinker, but from his family connec-

tions noticeably weak in character and lacking in ability and ambition. This brother's children are remarkably bright and capable. The next, a sister, is certainly peculiar, while kind-hearted, is a gossip and a great disturber in the community where she lives. She makes much of little matters, and is very erratic in actions and conversation. At times is very bright and entertaining.

The patient is a man of magnificent physique, six feet and two inches tall, and weighs from two hundred to two hundred and twenty pounds. Has displayed marked ability from early childhood. He was considered a genius ; I may add that he is the only person that I ever saw who seemed entitled to this distinction. He was eccentric in some ways and always a poor business man. His inventions have given him a world-wide reputation. It was always difficult to get him to perfect his inventions, as, after demonstrating the principles, his interest would diminish. He was an erratic worker, becoming all-absorbed in some problem, and, when he got the idea down on paper in the shape of drawings, he would throw everything aside, and was ready for anything that was going on.

The manager of a large company where he was employed said his knowledge appeared to be intuitive, as he would enter the operating-room, where the instruments were generally giving trouble, and that he would pass from table to table, and at his first touch of the instrument would find the exact fault and quickly remedy the defect. In a short time everything would be in order.

Some four years ago he undertook the management of a company where he had much executive and business work to do as well as the exercise of his own profession. This work greatly harassed him, and he became very irregular in his mode of living, sleep was interrupted, and he drank freely, though rarely, if ever, intoxicated. He became much run down physically, and it was thought best that he take a rest. He was started for Europe with his wife early in December, 1885. Almost as soon as the steamer left the dock he exhibited delusions of persecution. Was suspicious of everybody, declared that there was a conspiracy to de-

stroy him. He attributed every action of his fellow-passengers as relating to himself. When several would be conversing anywhere, he would feel sure that they were talking about him. He found that the ship was taking the southern and longer route, and asserted that this was part of the conspiracy to get him farther from land, and, when they would be at the one point most distant from all land, throw him overboard. He believed that certain passengers were employed by a Californian, with whom he had had trouble a number of years before, to follow him and make way with him. This man was a Jew, and he became especially suspicious of all Jews. Then he saw certain signs that were made by these people, and he said they were Masonic signs, and next he had all Masons with the machinery of that secret order working against him. He was a Mason himself in good standing. This state of affairs continued, but kept getting worse all the time. He continued to travel, and every new sight and face suggested some new idea. After a few weeks his wife induced him to return, which he was glad to do. His delusions became so active on the return voyage as to attract the notice of the other passengers. He was threatening toward one person, and his wife was in constant dread of some encounter.

I saw him almost immediately after his arrival, and found him almost completely given up to the contemplations of these delusions. He would not move about without scrutinizing everything. In leaving or entering a house, he would look about. If there was a screen or portière in the room, he would not be contented until he had inspected what was behind them. He now commenced to have unlucky numbers, and he would by almost lightning calculation make out an unlucky number from every combination that he saw. He now suspected all organized bodies as being in the conspiracy. He was more bitter against his late business associates than any others, and would give the most trivial reasons for his suspicions. Yet he always had reasons for all his beliefs, and would stoutly defend his ideas. He said to me one day that he spent his time dove-tailing everything that transpired into these ideas of his, and this was

literally true. When confined to his own house, where everything was familiar, and when no one came to see him, he was quite calm and free from these ideas, was pleasant and companionable, and ate and slept well. One attempt was made to send him to a private retreat without certificates, but in twenty-four hours he left the place. While there he did not sleep, but sat up all night watching the door and windows, which he had barricaded, and he refused all food, fearing that he was to be poisoned.

As soon as he arrived at this town he saw a poster giving notice of a meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic in an adjoining place. This meeting was for him, and he had been entrapped. The physician's name was Mount and a servant's name Moria. Here it was again Mount Moria, and this was the name of his Masonic lodge. These two incidents will illustrate fairly the thousands of explanations he was giving to every trivial incident, and how he was forcing his own personal identity into the actions of everybody he chanced to meet. Every look and movement of people he met, every notice and poster, was translated as having a bearing upon him.

One day he appeared at my office and wanted me to look at the roof of his mouth, which I did, and discovered a small sore, the nature of which I explained to him; but he declared that it was a chancre and he knew just how he got it. While on board ship, he said, he observed that they always gave him his cigar out of a particular box, and that these cigars, infected with syphilis, had been prepared for him. He had always been suspicious of those cigars, but he had not been able to divine their designs until now. The explanation of this delusion was this: he had seen a copy of the *Medical Record* that contained an editorial on the lewd pictures of cigarette-girls that were then conspicuously displayed in all cigar-stores, and remarked that girls who would allow themselves to be photographed in such positions would be likely to acquire venereal disease, and added that it is well known that syphilis has been conveyed in cigars. This was sufficient to convince him that the sore in his mouth was a chancre.

Finding that he could eat and sleep well in his own house, and was there more quiet, and to avoid his meeting new people and seeing new sights, I found a young man who was willing to work with him and act as a companion and who would keep a constant watch over him. I then had him begin his work, a shop being built, where he continued his inventions and made his own models. He began to improve, and has, with remissions, continued to improve up to the present day. He now manifests but slightly any of these ideas. I remember one night he was at a dinner, and was really the life of the party ; during the afternoon of that day he had told me for an hour of a conspiracy to ruin him ; he was then free from the fear of personal injury.

He is still suspicious and superstitious, and maintains a belief in some of the delusions. Every once in a while he will show evidences of these delusions, and his conduct will be guided by them.

I have had opportunities to observe the progress of this case, and no sensory hallucinations have ever been manifested.

During the past three years he has done some good work, but whenever he attempts to have business transactions he develops delusions of persecution. He has never had delusions of grandeur.

CASE IV.—J. M. D., aged 33, single, canvasser.

No family history except from patient. From his account there is no heredity. He thinks that he has always been considered eccentric. A lineman who knew him some three or four years ago, stated that D— then talked much of Miss Anderson, and believed that she as well as many other ladies above his station in life were in love with him, and were constantly making overtures to him. He was suspicious, egotistical, and would think that the actions and conversations of others related to himself. His fellow workmen would take advantage of this and tell him all sorts of stories ; he seemed to have a fear of detectives, and they would sometimes say that detectives were after him, when he would leave his work and clear out. His own ac-

count of his life is, that he received a common school education and when a mere boy started out to care for himself. For some time he worked in a factory, finally went West, and was a prospector and a miner. In the mines he made a few thousand dollars, but asserts that he was cheated out of a fortune. Then he was a telegraph operator, and then a lineman, and lately has been canvassing for Appleton's Encyclopedia. For years he has been trying to study and explain all natural phenomena and is writing a work to elucidate all these subjects. The creation of the world, geology, astronomy, chemistry, etc., will be explained and harmonized. He believes that he has been very attractive to ladies, that they have followed him about in disguise. He assured me that he could have married ladies of rank and fortune. After Cleveland's election, four years ago, he sent him a long congratulatory telegram and volunteered his services. Some six years ago he first saw Miss Anderson, and fell in love with her, as she did with him. When he was in the audience she always played to him, not to the others. Every look and gesture was addressed to him. He wrote frequently to her and sent her photographs of himself and locks of his hair. He found a photograph of Miss Anderson taken as representing Rosalind, and he said the hat and dress was what he used to wear in the mines, and this had been taken for him to show him her love for him. He followed her about from place to place, two or three times to Europe. She followed him in the streets, being disguised, but he knew who she was. He never tried to speak to her but once. This was when she returned from Europe last September or October. He procured a pass for the revenue boat by representing himself as her fiancée. On board the steamer he spoke to her but was not offensive and attempted no liberties. He followed her about to be near her as a protector. Her every action and the action of those about her he conceived to have reference to himself. He saw in her actions and professional engagements constant reference to himself, and was waiting for the one word that was to bring him to her side. He saw that all associates and admirers knew of him and that he was the

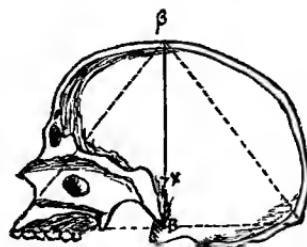
favored suitor. Last summer he visited England and here he developed delusions of persecution. His rivals for Miss Anderson's affections saw how he was favored and they conspired to put him out of the way. At Liverpool he was poisoned in food at a railroad restaurant and he nearly died. Shortly after this he left England for home expecting to die from poison. Before leaving he wrote Miss Anderson of his condition and plans. He came to Washington and began to canvass again. He believes that she followed him to Washington, when she was supposed to be in a convent in England. She could not remain away from him when he was ill and suffering. When she found he was able to be about she did not announce herself to him but took rooms in a house directly opposite to where he was lodging. He could hear Miss Anderson and others talking about him. He is possessed of such remarkable hearing that he could distinguish their voices and conversation at distance. They had mirrors arranged in such a manner that they could watch his movements in his rooms. He evidently now began to have auditory hallucinations. He frequently saw Miss Anderson, he says, but I questioned if he had any distinct visual hallucinations; there was evidently some real person whom he saw. These persons he believed to be Miss Anderson in disguise. When Miss Anderson began her professional engagement in this city, D—— put in an appearance and believing that his one great mistake had been that he had held back from declaring his love and that she was angry with him on this account, began again to write letters to her. He visited her hotel and sent letters to her rooms, and stated that he was waiting for answers and would remain for hours about the hotel. He told of his persecutions, and that he was prepared to defend himself. On the 14th of November he was arrested, and the following day I saw him at the pavilion for the insane at Bellevue Hospital. While at the pavilion he had an air of importance, and read every newspaper allusion to himself and was much puffed up by the space devoted to him. He wrote a long statement for publication which he gave me and desired that it should appear just as he had written it.

Portions of this were printed. He was very angry with me that such a garbled account should appear, as he had instructed me particularly that he wished to correct the proof himself. He informed Dr. Peterson, while I was conversing with another patient, that he was sure that I was in the conspiracy against him. When arrested he was armed with a self cocking revolver with five chambers loaded; each bullet would weigh a trifle less than half an ounce. There was also found in his pocket a sheet of letter paper; at the



top of this in large letters and underscored was the word "Notice" and below was written, "Sometime I may be found dead, or in a trance. Ifso, you can safely say I have met with foul play at the hands of Abbey and that gang. P. S. No matter where my body may be found, ship it to Miss Anderson. She will see that it is interred and attend to all the funeral arrangements."

I will now read some abstracts from his own statement of his case. I will also pass around this photograph of the patient and a tracing of his head made by Dr. Peterson.



The pathological variation is in  $\beta X$  and  $\beta B$ , and hence although below the average in most of its measurements, the head of this paranoiac is above the average in the naso-occipital arc and binauricular arc, owing to the pathological height of the skull.\*

	Average of normal male skull	Limits of physiologi- cal variat'n	Jas. Dougherty.		Remarks.
			Head.	Skull.	
Circumference.....	52	48.5-57.4	54.7	51.5	Below average.
Volume (rough approximation)	1500	1201-1751		1390	Below average.
Naso-occipital arc.....	32	28-38	36.5	34.3	Above average.
Naso-bregmatic arc.....	12.5	10.9-14.9	12.5	12.5	Average.
Bregmato-lambdoid arc.....	12.5	9.1-14.4	12	12	Below average.
Binauricular arc.....	32	28.4-35	37	34.7	Above average.
Antero-posterior diameter.....	17.7	16.5-19	18.8	17.8	About average.
Greatest transverse diameter.....	14.6	13-16.5	14.8	13.8	Below average.
Length-breadth index.....	82.2	76.1-87	78.7	77.4	Below average.
Brachycephalic.....			Mesalicocephalic	Dolicocephalic	
Binauricular diameter.....	12.4	10.9-13.9	13.2	12.5	About average.
$\beta X$ (Bregma to X).....	11.7	10-12.65	13.4	12.9	Pathological.
Facial length.....	12.37	10.5-14.4	12.5	12.5	Above average.
Empirical greatest height ( $\beta B$ )	13.3	11.5-15	15.5	15.5	Pathological.

\* PREPARED BY FREDERICK PETERSON, M. D.

### PIQUED.

Jimmie and Mamie.

Mary Anderson Visits this Country on the Sly to see  
Dougherty.

Rosalind on the Rampage.

After her Jimmie, while supposed to be in a Convent in  
London.

"Passing over the earliest portions of our love affair, which tho' interesting to us might weary the reader, I will that which will explain the motives of our recent actions.

While in Liverpool on my last trip to England, I was severely poisoned in a glass of liquor in the 2nd. class refreshment room of Northwestern R. R., Line St. Station, its effects were very severe but I managed to cure it well enough to take care of myself. The impaired stomach caused by this drugging run me down so low in vitality that I fear'd that I would not live to see this November. So I wrote to Miss Anderson bidding her a good-bye, telling her I probably would not live to see her again. This was some time about the latter part of July last. About the middle of August I attended St. Patrick's Church in Washington to vespers, as I came out after services a woman's voice sounded "Oh! What can I do when he wont speak to me." I may here state that from the first Miss Anderson refused to be formally introduced to me or answer my letters. But seemed anxious to form my acquaintance in a more romantic way. \* \* \*

I now felt certain of her, but made up my mind to let her run awhile as she did me in London. That evening I was sitting in my room, when I heard the gruff voice of a man outside the door of the house opposite say, "You can't ever make anything out of that dude, let 'em go." A voice like Miss Anderson's answered, "Cheese it; he's onto us watching him." She evidently was standing with him as he uttered his advice, and she spoke her reply as she dodged into the house, I at the time turning to look at them. It was quite dark, so that I could not recognize what the man was like, but from his voice believed he was a short, thick-set, florid, "duffer-like" man, such as I had seen with her afterwards in the Temple Café.

She then evidently took a trip away for a few days, for I heard the same young woman's voice which did the bantering in the carriage say the following evening, "I don't know what she wanted to go for. She's just as crazy after him as she can be," adding, "of course she is," to a grunt from an elderly man, her companion. This man then in an irritable old honest farmer-like voice said: "These actresses are a poor lot. They're frauds, all of them; not only that but they're mean," following it up with a tirade against acting in general.

The next I heard of her was three or four evenings afterwards, while sitting in my room, picking up her picture, gazing at it for a time, finally ending by kissing it. As I did so there was a couple of little jesting laughs from two females in the house opposite, and "Ha, my picture! Maybe he won't like me when he sees me," in a sort of happy, uncertain, subdued voice from our Mary, who evidently was sitting with them watching me.

The next day I kept a close watch upon the house. During the day a carriage drove up and a lady alighted and entered the house. I concluded 'twas probably some visiting friend of Mary's, and that now was a good chance to hear a confirmation of my former opinion at close range, so I left the house with a book in my hand, as usual crossing toward F Street, so as to pass near the house. The sitting-room windows were open but covered with lace curtains. I was amply rewarded. They had evidently observed me, and as I approached the visiting lady said: "It's too awful bad. He's just grieving himself to death after you," and Mary responded in a subdued voice that seemed as though she was speaking guardedly and watching me at the same time, "Yes, after my picture, but I don't believe he knows me." I was within a yard of the open window and within ten feet of her now. I felt like catching the curtain and pulling it aside, but concluded to let her run and fix the meeting to suit herself, as she refused to accede to my way. Now confident that 'twas she, and worrying to meet her, I changed my mind that afternoon, went to the house and asked if she or the other strange lady were stopping there, but was answered "No. They hadn't even seen in the papers that Miss Anderson had returned to this country."

I then went to the Sisters' Orphan School near by and asked one of them to undertake the task of arranging a meeting between us, but the sister only looked incredulous, and said it was worse than a fairy tale, and said if Miss Anderson had come to Washington it would surely be in the papers. I tried to explain to her that under the circumstances it surely would not be in the papers, and that I

would pay her for her trouble. I could see that the utter absurdity of Mary Anderson's coming after a man that looked as I did then was too much to believe, and all the urging I could do in the matter could n't induce her to act.

The next of "Lovely Mary" I heard was that evening while observing the planets Jupiter and Mars. To a question asked by some companion she replied, "Yes; he knows all about them. One of the first things he ever asked me was to throw my horoscope," I may here state that I never asked that privilege of any woman except "Mary."

That night, while worrying over how to get matters arranged, and filled with an extra dose of lovely excitement through thinking of her so continually, I was worse sick than usual, and was forced to rise during the night a number of times for the purpose of taking hot drinks. She and the others were evidently on the watch, and she remarked: "Do you think he was poisoned?" Her companions, scouting the idea, replied: "He's in love; its love," she retorting: "He may have been poisoned and in love to." I may here state again that I have told no woman of my poisoning up to this time except Mary. To make matters still worse, my head ached, from indigestion, I suppose. While having my hand on my head nursing it, Mary uttered in a broken voice: "Oh, God, do I deserve this?" Either her intercession for me or the knowledge of her solicitude helped me, for my head got over the pain at once.

The next morning as I was returning from the office she, as usual, was on the watch, and remarked in an intensely eager sort of fidgety voice: "Jesus, don't I wish I was that man!" This, coming from my idol, kind of startled me, and I made up my mind to let her run and learn her traits of character on the sly, as she evidently supposed she was doing with me. Afterwards, as I was brushing my hair, she said to this companion: "He is awful proud of his hair; he sent some to me a couple of times." I may here add that I never sent my hair to any woman except Mary, and that I sent in two letters, leaving a chance for one to not reach her. \* \* \*

The following Sunday morning I heard my Mary say in an introspective, wearied voice: "Do you think he wants to marry me?" to which the companion burst out the reply, as if Mary's too ludicrous position and question caused her mirth, "Of course he does." \* \* \*

Next I heard from her was: "If I knew as much before as I do now I would have been married years ago." This she said that evening in a meditating, retrospective tone of voice. A couple of days after she said: "He don't look a bit like he used to. I don't even like him now. Oh, he used to look grand!" \* \* \*

The last I heard of her she said : "I'll speak to him anyway, and if he loves me I'll take him home with me." I thought I had conquered, but she evidently changed her mind, or it may be that the opportunity did not occur and that she was forced to go in a hurry to attend to business or catch the ship to return and fill her provincial engagements in England, and upon sober thought, coupled with the urgent advice of friends, concluded that, as I was broken, the best thing she could do was to give me up, or she may be suffering from a bit of pique at my seeming intentional slights. I meant the most honorable in the world toward Mary, but sought to break her terrible self-will. I have broken myself instead, while Mary sails on as of yore as an "Ajax defying the Lightning." \* \* \* After this terrible exposé I feel that all must ever be over between us, and fully realize my great loss. She has trivial vices that cling to her from her surroundings as a smoky odor. To the one who works among it ; but the mind of the woman is as far above her surroundings as heaven, purgatory. The current belief that Mary is a niece of Marble is all wrong. She appears cold as the cloud-crested volcano to the verdant grassy hillock, so is Mary compared to other women. She has possessions as herself so far above the ordinary that the ordinary cannot understand. They watch and like, but don't understand, passion ; she is filled with passions and riven unknown, but the surges of the woman's heart can never do more than gurgle through and soften her nature. The wondrous mind is ever in control.

I shall feel my loss, and believe Mary will remember"

JIMMIE

DOUGHERTY.

"If the mere fact of my running after my sweetheart without the formality of an introduction constituted a sufficient reason for my being considered insane, I am satisfied that more than half of the now married men have deserved this punishment at some period of their lives; also if such were the case, Mary, as I show above, should be sent to the Island in the same boat with myself. If, however, she is suffering from a fit of pique over my supposed slights, in justice the statements here made should be looked into, and if found true, I can only see that I have erred more in omission than commission. That she was recognized by many during her stay in Washington I feel assured.

\* \* \* If, however, all that I have stated are conjured phantoms of a diseased brain, then I am only too thankful that I live in a country where such good institutions are provided for my welfare, and shall only be happy to avail myself of the privilege of entering such. If my brain is really affected, it is probably due to excessive study in trying to raise myself to a position that would enable me to make my advances towards my Mary from at least a somewhat equal station, as during the last five years I have been furthering a set of discoveries that will mark an epoch in the advance of natural science, in a book which I am now preparing. I will give a theory on the probable forms of atoms, an hypothesis on the structure and action of molecules, together with an explanation of the cause of molecular motion. In it I will give a history of the creation of the earth, that will accord with both history and geology, and account for its various phenomena as they now exist. In it I will show the laws which govern meteorology, why the clouds float above an atmosphere much lighter than themselves, sometimes giving out their contents and at others not, also a possibility of governing storms, at least to a certain extent. I will fully explain the cause and action of the sun's external light and heat, and give further testimony in support of Keppler's "Harmonies of the World;" will prove that evolution is a necessary consequence of the natural law which rules the universe, coupled with the "kaleidoscopic" configurations of its portion. I will also prove that

there is some truth in astrology and "Ptolemaic theory"—in fact, I find that nearly if not all of those old exploded views that swayed the world in times past had something in them. I have proved "Avogadro's" law wrong, and Newton's theory of gravitation as being only half right, and if I must pass on to oblivion through insanity I will at least leave my mark upon the age I lived. It is a necessary something through which all must pass in some way and time. 'Tis but a deferred respited sentence at most. My manuscript as it now exists in its unfinished state will lead the casual investigator to but more thoroughly believe in my insanity. I humbly ask that it may be saved and given to me if I be put in the asylum, that I may finish it before my brain is totally gone. My private letters from my friends and relatives have been destroyed as "trash." They may appear so to the authorities, but they were not trash to me.

If my investigators will but give me the benefit of the doubt till proven insane, if they will look through history and find examples numerous where men, not understood, were termed "cranks," subjected to various tortures, although they helped posterity, which now honor them with monuments; for my own part I would much sooner have the grasp of a friendly hand now than a million dollar monument by posterity."

J. M. D.,

*Bellevue Hospital, Nov. 17th, '88.*

The delusions of grandeur were developed slowly and have continued for years with little change. Delusions of persecutions have appeared, but they have developed from those of grandeur, and are in every way conditional upon them.

The late appearance of the hallucinations is rather unusual. The exaggeration of the ego displayed throughout is very characteristic of paranoia.

This case is not unlike Esquirol's Esotomania, a subdivision of Monomania according to Esquirol. "This perversion is not necessarily accompanied by animal sexual desire, and the adjective crotic is here used in the classical

sense. The patient, noted in his adolescence for his romantic tendencies, construes an ideal of the other sex in his day-dreams, and, subsequently, discovers the incorporation of this ideal in some actual or imaginary personage, usually in a more exalted social circle than his own. He then spins out a perfect romance with the adored personage as its subject, and, according to the external circumstances, appear to him momentarily favorable or unfavorable, expansive or depressive. Delusions are added to, incorporated with the crotic ones.

As a rule, the affection for the adored object remains as chaste and pure as it begins — a sort of distant, romantic worship; insane for the reason that unimportant occurrences, accidental resemblances, facts which have no natural connection with the individual, or his or her real or imaginary contemplated partner and hallucinations, are woven into the delusive conception which, consequently, assume such a predominating position in the patient's mental horizon as to entirely overshadow it." SPITZKA.

Case No. V. Hugh Fraser, age 58, married, clerk. This patient came to Bellevue Hospital on May 4th, 1888, and asked to be sent to the Island. He was much agitated and declared that he had syphilis, and had infected his family and visitors to his house; that two guests of his son had been infected by him and had cerebro-spinal meningitis. He declares that "he has lost all his manhood, and that he has the blot upon the brain." He will not use a comb belonging to the Ward, as he says "some one might become affected." He begs to be sent to the asylum, as he is sure that his sons will murder him when they find out how he has wronged them. They do not want to injure him, but when they know it all they will not be able to restrain themselves. His sons took him and tried to care for him.

On May 22d, 1888, he again came to the hospital and begged to be sent to the asylum. He was somewhat excited and threatened suicide. He expressed all the delusions he had on the first occasion; declared that he was wasting away and that his feet were like dough; that he

had infected his family and was a monster and deserved death, etc. He was again taken home by his sons.

On July 7th, 1888, I was conversing with the house physician in front of the pavilion, when we saw this man come into the hospital yard. He was trotting along, and went to the office and then to the eastern end of the pavilion, and then to where we were standing. He was very agitated and begged to be admitted. When objection was made to this he fell upon his knees and fairly supplicated and beseeched to be taken in. He declared that he would be murdered if not protected, as his children were finding out how he had infected them, and repeated the old story. When it was decided to admit him he seemed greatly relieved and quieted down. He told how he had escaped from his own house by climbing out through the scuttle and then from roof to roof until he reached a tenement house, where he made his way to the street. He thinks that his mouth is full of dust, and does not want to eat, as nothing can pass his bowels. He is sure that he is bound to die, as the syphilis is consuming him. He believes that his sons have general paralysis, due from infection from him.

He probably has had syphilis, but at this time presented no physical evidence of the disease. I mean no evidence of activity. He was sent to the State Asylum at Middletown, N. Y. Under the date of November 26th, 1899, Dr. Talcott writes me: "Mr. Hugh F—— has not changed very much in the character of his delusions until within the past two or three weeks, when he became more irritable and suspicious, thinking that electricity was connected with his bed and that his people were outside the ward anxious for him to come out and go home. On speaking to him he becomes very much excited and abusive. He thinks my assistant is conspiring to keep him here against the wishes of his friends. This is all that we can get from him at present. He is eating and sleeping fairly well."

The delusions in this case are systematized and have existed for a long time, certainly six months almost unchanged in character. Though hypochondriacal in char-

acter, they are logically reasoned out from his false conceptions of syphilis, and upon this all his delusions are founded. The actions of his family he attributed to their knowledge of his infection of them, and their illnesses, and those of people who had visited his house he believed were the results from contamination from him, and in view of these, to him facts, he was agitated and depressed. He has developed no sensory hallucinations.

From Dr. Tallcott's letter it would appear that the delusions were changing in character to those of persecution.

Morel, in 1852, gives some observations on the transformation, among the hereditary insane, of hypochondriacal ideas into ideas of persecution and afterward of grandeur.

Krafft-Ebing distinguishes two kinds of paranoia.

First: That with delirium of persecution, which he fully describes with its three stages of hypochondria, of persecution, and of grandeur and its sub-variety "quarrelling insanity."

It will be interesting to learn if this patient develops ideas of grandeur in the future.

I do not wish to be understood as advocating the classification of this case under the name paranoia, as I think the term is being made too comprehensive by some. The man's age is certainly against paranoia. I regret that I am unable to give the family history and the story of his early life.